

## A Baby Girl 1 to 10 Years

A MOTHER opened a Savings Account with \$5.00 for her little girl when she was just one year old. For ten years the mother put in sums of money now and then, as she could spare them. The Bank added interest and compound interest. Compound interest for 10 years on a Savings Account at The Lamoille County Savings Bank & Trust Co. will prove a great money maker. On the girl's tenth Birthday there was in her Savings Account \$973.22.

WHY don't you start an account here for your daughter—and yourself? Example is better than precept and a good deal more profitable.

Interest paid for Every Full Thirty-Day Period at 4 percent on Savings Accounts.

## The Lamoille County Savings Bank and Trust Company

Capital and Surplus \$250,000.00  
Hyde Park, Vermont

### Beautiful Lake Eden

Why the many beautiful camp sites on this lake are not covered with cottages is beyond us. It is one of the most beautiful bodies of water in Vermont. It is easily accessible by auto, carriage or auto stage. The road from Hyde Park through to Lowell and Newport is one of the finest in the state. The bathing is fine and safe. The fishing better than at many more advertised resorts. We are pleased to note signs of growth. New cottages, stores, etc., are being built and others repaired. Beautiful Lake Eden. Let us all boom it.

### Serious Fire at Newport

Newport was threatened Thursday night by a great fire that leveled four buildings, burned to death four horses and four mules, and ignited the roofs of 35 dwelling houses. Damage by fire and water will be upwards of \$40,000. The fire started in an unknown manner in the house vacated recently by Loomis Miller on Coventry street. A high wind blowing from the southeast carried the flames high over the center of the city, the huge sparks and burning embers alighting on the wooden building, which cluster thickly together in this section. At one time it looked as though the entire city were doomed.

F. L. Underwood of Wallingford committed suicide recently while despondent. He was the father of nine children and was 47 years old.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children  
In Use For Over 30 Years  
Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

## Farmers!

## Use Fertilizing Salt

Considering the amount invested, PAGE'S FERTILIZING SALT is no doubt the cheapest Fertilizer on the market today.

## Only \$4.00 Per Ton

Read the Following Letter From a Successful Lamoille County Farmer:

"I used your fertilizing salt the past season on land badly run out by Paint Brush at the rate of 1,000 pounds per acre with no other fertilizer. Sowed the piece to oats and received a big crop of well filled oats 4½ feet high. The Paint Brush was killed. Shall use more the coming season and I would say to the Farmers of Lamoille County and vicinity that with a short hay crop the past season and soil burned out: Use Page's Fertilizing Salt and reap a hundred fold."

L. W. Hinds, Eden Mills, Vt.

Send in Your Order Today!

## CARROLL S. PAGE

Hyde Park, Vermont

## Home-Grown Domestic Science

By MARTHA BAYARD

Just as we drove into Bartlettville that warm, spring afternoon, the car, which had been limping all the way from the Junction, gave out completely, and the obliging young Irishman at the garage said the repairs would take several hours. As I noticed the name over the village postoffice I remembered that Aunt Mari' Stedman, of whom I had heard so much from my friend, Mrs. Fisher, lived only a few miles away at North Bartlettville. How I wished the halting Ford had managed to get that far! Perhaps then I could have seen Aunt Mari' for myself, and heard about her rheumatism and her "adopted" school teacher. However, there was nothing now to do but make the best of it, and making the best of it in Bartlettville seemed to be to find a comfortable sunny corner on the long porch of the tavern, fronting the main highway, and watch for whatever action or interest the scene might present. The big houses stood quiet and silent, behind their closed windows and drawn shades, with only an occasional friendly cat, purring in the sunshine, to show any degree of life about them. As I was idly reflecting on how many unused rooms there must be in these rambling, straggling New England houses, with the children of each generation scattering far and wide over the land, I suddenly recalled Mrs. Fisher's telling me that Aunt Mari's favorite niece, Miss Ann Stedman, lived in Bartlettville. The sleepy clerk in the office confirmed this, pointing out to me the large, three-story red house, cat-a-corner from the tavern, where Miss Ann lived alone. At least I'd always been told she lived alone. \* \* \*

As I looked again at the old house it seemed all alive with its open windows and lifted shades (the sunshine pouring in quite unrebuked). \* \* \* and yes, surely, there were three or four little girls, swinging their school books on leather straps, sauntering boldly in the front door. I looked at my watch. There was plenty of time to make myself known to Miss Ann.

I heard the murmur of childish voices as I pulled at the old-fashioned bell, and then, what was this in Bartlettville? Down the long, steep stairs came a prim little girl, who greeted me shyly as she opened the screen door, with the politest, "Yes, Miss Ann's at home. Will you walk into the parlor, please?"

I was wondering if Miss Ann had adopted a whole orphan asylum, when in she came, and as I could still hear young voices and the patter of small feet through the house, I got up almost at once after giving my name, protesting that I wouldn't stay, she must be busy.

She laughed and said, "no, this isn't parlor day, and Mrs. Warren is in charge, so I've lots of time."

"Parlor day?" I repeated after her. "But before you explain what you mean, tell me a little first of Aunt Mari', as we all call her, through Mrs. Fisher's stories of her."

"Aunt Mari' will explain parlor day all right," she answered. "You see, it was this way: End of the winter term, when they gave the children a few days' vacation, the school teacher went home to see her folks, and Aunt Mari' came over here, before beginning her own spring work. Seems as if she couldn't talk 'bout anything but that school teacher she's 'adopted', and her district school. You'd have thought she was the whole State Board of Education. She even missed the Burrit children, the ones from back in the hollow, that stays at her house stormy nights; and had an awful lot to say all the time about the big houses here, with no one much in 'em. I guessed she had something in her bonnet, and one day as she watched the girls who hadn't anything to do during their vacation but hang around the post-office and the depot \* \* \* out it came. She wanted me to let 'em come here, here, mind you, in the unused rooms of my house, and be taught some of the things about keeping house those girls ought to know, whether they work in the factory (as so many of their mothers do, so they don't have much chance to show the girls at home), or teach themselves, or just marry a good provider. I said how on earth could they do it? I said I wasn't strong enough to have those girls traipsing all over my house. \* \* \* I said, must I run a kindergarten? But there's no use in standing up against Aunt Mari' when she gets a bee. She had the idea all worked out, she and her school teacher between 'em, regular chart system. The girls should come, after school hours, two or three afternoons a week, and only out of the seventh and eighth grades after all. She said the noise and work would do me good, and my house, too, but she wanted the townswomen to help. They've all kept house, somehow, for years, even if they haven't been taught it, as happens now in your big city schools. The women could take different days and jobs, lots better for 'em, Aunt Mari' said, than embroidering or crocheting, or playing cards, as some of the younger ones now kills their afternoons with. So she had me have the Ladies' Guild and the Weekly Club here (I had to make cookies and tea for 'em!) \* \* \* and after she told 'em about this plan of hers, why, they liked it fine. \* \* \* said they'd all turn to and help out. \* \* \* and I must say, they have. So that's why Mrs. Warren is upstairs in my house, and Thursday isn't parlor day!"

"Just what do they learn, Miss Ann, and how on earth do you manage it?" I asked eagerly.

"Simple's can be \* \* \* worked out in a few days, so Aunt Mari' could see my house all torn up before she went back. One day its bedrooms; well, you can just guess what they do then hear 'em at it now!"

To make beds, I was going to say like a trained nurse, but I guess the Naval Academy way's best. \* \* \*

"And downstairs?" I queried.

"Much the same. But they answer the bell like a lady."

"They certainly do," I broke in.

"Yes, little Eunice Clapp was so pleased it rang on her day," laughed Miss Ann, "and in here, they fix the papers and books straight on the table and try to find some posies for the vases. We don't shut up any of this house now! When their turn in the dining-room comes, they set and unset the table, and they get something out of the yard for the middle of it, if it's only some green twigs. The kitchen takes the most time."

"I should think it would," I agreed.

"They have to learn how to manage the stove."

"Oh, how awful!" thinking how much easier it was to run a docile Ford.

"And keep it blacked," Miss Ann went right on, "and clean the sink proper, and wash and wipe the dishes proper, too; and rinse out the dish-cloths, air and sun them every time. But what's most important, and what the city folks don't do," she was almost glaring at me in her excitement, "take the right care of the swill and garbage, not have it all mixed up, broken lamp chimneys, and papers and things."

I blushed hotly, thinking of the convenient garbage chute in my very up-to-date apartment, but as I made no defense (how could I?) Miss Ann continued: "Lamps are another trick we have to know about here, and oil stoves. It's pretty hard to keep 'em trimmed and burning as the Scriptures knew. We can't take much time yet for real cooking, but we show them, already, the simplest breakfasts."

"I snuffed!" Aunt Mari's precious school teacher has told her a lot about calories and things."

"So we don't even have doughnuts any more."

"Just fresh fruit, and nice eggs and a cooked cereal, none of the box sort."

"It really is splendid," I said enthusiastically.

"And on Saturday mornings we try a few baking and sewing classes, mostly mending."

"So few grown-up women really know how to mend, Aunt Mari' says. While they sew, Miss Dean, one of our teachers, reads to 'em, somebody's Queens of England now. They don't hold much with the fighting, but they do like to know who they get married to."

"But most of all they know, that it's a heap easier to live in Vermont, even with lamps and oil stoves, than those old queens had it, with all their gold crowns. Some of Aunt Mari's children from North Bartlettville come over regular Saturday, or whenever they can get a ride."

"My land!" she cried, rising, "if there aren't those Burrit children now begged for a ride from somebody. They're plumb crazy, the two oldest girls, about bein' here and learnin' things."

"But, my sakes, they always bring the twins, those two babies, you see?"

Yes, I could see the two, half-clad urchins trooping in, who couldn't possibly be over five. Just before I had to leave, we went quickly through the humming old house. It was evidently dining-room day to the Burrit girls, who were busy themselves about the table. And the twin was standing on his bare tip-toes solemnly trying to brush off a few cracker crumbs, into a shield, shaped brass tray. \* \* \* he, to whom crumbs had so far been his allotted diet in life. The she-twin had disappeared. Later as we peeped into a quiet bedroom, we found her shivering in her scanty, thread-bare underclothes (or what passed as such). She proudly pointed through the open door of the closet, where on a large wooden hanger, she had managed to stretch her soiled and skimpy old woolen dress.

The tears were in my eyes as I walked across the village green to the tavern.

VERMONT STATE NEWS.

Sneak thieves are working in Brattleboro.

Two New York artists are stopping at the hotel in Chester, painting Vermont scenery.

Louis L. Northouse, 96, died at Bennington last week. He was the oldest citizen in town.

B. J. McMahon, a Burlington baker, was fined for having undersized trout in his basket in Ripton recently.

A. H. Jaquith, 64, driver of the water wagon at Brattleboro, was thrown off last week and was seriously injured.

Miss Vera A. Perkins, teacher of economics in Swanton, has been appointed home demonstration agent for Addison county.

The salaries of 721 state employees not including those hired by the day is \$978,582.48. This is one-fifth of the total expenses of the state.

Cedar Grove Hotel at Lake Bomoseen has been enlarged by the addition of 35 rooms. The outlook is for a big summer business in that vicinity.

The senior class of the Brandon high school has arranged to have a concrete walk laid from the street to the main entrance, and will give it to the town as a memorial.

George Grassette, an alleged notorious smuggler and dealer in the ardent, was arrested after a stiff fight at Richmond last week and lodged in the St. Albans jail. He had four quarts of liquor on his person when arrested.

## "111" cigarettes



A year ago—almost unknown

Today—a leader

# 10¢

A sweeping verdict for QUALITY

## Boston Market Report

For Week Ending May 19.

Dairy and Poultry Products: Fancy butter continued throughout the week at unchanged prices on these grades. Butter scoring 90 points and below has been in ample supply with undergrades showing an accumulation and being hard to move. Buyers had to take enough of these grades, in the absence of fine butter, to carry them over until the better qualities arrive in larger proportions. Dealers have been free sellers of medium and undergrades and in an effort to keep their floors clean have made a one-half cent concession. Receipts of northern butter have been light, quality none too good, the best bringing up to 37½¢.

Cheese market opened about steady, but an unsettled undertone developed. However, upon the arrival of the higher costing goods towards the close of the week dealers were forced to raise their asking prices and buyers were taking twigs for their immediate needs at 17½¢-18¢ and some lots at 18½¢.

Eggs: Although current receipts continued in light supply and brought 27½-28¢ the first of the week, an unsettled undertone developed and toward the close dealers were willing to sell the best at 27½¢. Nearby hennerys showed improvement and moved out well at 32-33¢. Best dressed poultry ruled very quiet and a weaker tone developed. Fresh killed fowl ruled 30-35¢. Frozen also dull, ranging 25-29¢. Live poultry dull, fowls bringing 23-30¢.

Fruits and Vegetables: Fruits were scarce and high with the exception of strawberries. New green vegetables plentiful with fairly active trading and lower prices.

Brighton Livestock and Dressed Meat Market: Receipts of all classes of livestock were light and prices firm. Good and medium steers and oxen sold at \$4.50-4.75, few choice at \$8.75; butcher cows and heifers strong at \$3.50-6; bulls \$4.50-5.50; canner cows and heifers \$2.25-2.75 per 100 pounds. Veal calves were steady with light and medium loins, \$8-9, with a few choice at \$10 per 100 pounds. Hogs were firm with bulk of sales at \$11.25-11.75 per 100 pounds.

Lamb: Trading slow with bulk of arrivals heavy in weight. Choice lambs sold at \$29-30; good \$25-29.

Pork weak. Demand very limited; 8-10 loins selling at \$22.50-23; 10-12 at \$21-22 per 100 pounds. Picnics firm; under short supply, with 6-8 averages going at \$15-15.50 per 100 pounds.

VERMONT STATE NEWS.

Former Prof. Rufus Flagg, 75, of Middlebury was found dead in bed at Ashland, Wis., May 18.

More quarries are reporting for work each week at Barre, and several carloads of rough stock are being shipped from the quarries daily.

F. L. Straw, veteran engineer, died at Brattleboro, May 18, aged 58.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

## CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

Never attempt to relieve your baby with a remedy that you would use for yourself.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## LEGAL NOTICES

ESTATE OF FRANKLIN S. HAZARD  
STATE OF VERMONT, District of Lamoille, ss.  
The Honorable Probate Court for the district of Lamoille.  
To all persons interested in the estate of Franklin S. Hazard, late of Hyde Park, in said district deceased.  
GREETING:  
At a probate court, held at Hyde Park, within and for said district on the 26th day of April, 1922, an instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Franklin S. Hazard, late of Hyde Park, in said district deceased, was presented to the court aforesaid, for probate.

And it is ordered by said court that the 18th day of May, 1922, at the probate office in said Hyde Park, be assigned for proving said instrument; and that notice thereof be given to all persons concerned, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the News-Citizen, a newspaper circulating in that vicinity, in said district, previous to the time aforesaid.

THEREFORE, you are hereby notified to appear before said court, at the time and place aforesaid, and contest the probate of said will, if you have cause.

Given under my hand at Hyde Park, in said district, this 26th day of April, 1922.

NOYES G. WOOD, Judge.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE

Estate of Anna L. Oakes  
The undersigned, having been appointed by the Honorable Probate Court for the District of Lamoille, commissioner, to receive, examine and adjust the claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Anna L. Oakes, late of Johnson, in said district, deceased, and all claims exhibited in offset thereto, hereby give said creditors to present for the purpose aforesaid, at the Grist Mill Office, in the town of Johnson, in said district, on the 14th day of June and 13th day of October, next, from nine o'clock A. M. until 2:00 o'clock P. M., on each of said days, and that six months from the 13th day of April, A. D., 1922, is the time limited by said court for said creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated at Johnson, this 12th day of April, 1922.

H. A. BARROWS,  
D. B. SMALLLEY,  
Commissioners.

ESTATE OF ALBERT M. WHITCOMB  
STATE OF VERMONT, District of Lamoille, ss.  
The Honorable Probate Court for the district aforesaid:  
To all persons interested in the estate of Albert M. Whitcomb, late of Hyde Park, in said district, deceased.  
GREETING:

WHEREAS, said court has assigned the 8th day of June next for examining and allowing the account of the executor of the estate of said deceased, and for a decree of the residue of said estate to the lawful claimants of the same, and ordered that public notice thereof be given to all persons interested in said estate by publishing this order three weeks successively previous to the day assigned, in the News-Citizen, a newspaper published at Hyde Park, in said district.

THEREFORE, you are hereby notified to appear at the probate office in Hyde Park, in said district, on the day assigned, then and there to contest the allowance of said account if you see cause, and to establish your right as heirs, legatees and lawful claimants to said residue.

Given under my hand, this 16th day of May, 1922.

NOYES G. WOOD, Judge.

E. C. Gould of Cabot has announced his candidacy for state senator from Washington county.

Deeds to the 9,000 acres of cut-over lands in Groton have been passed and the state is now the owner of this property. The price is said to have been one dollar an acre.

Rev. H. Clay Searles will be the Memorial Day speaker at St. Albans.